

THE PEN-ULTIMATE

TOIKE OIKE

Feb. 3/66

Do You Recognize this..., UH,...?



The Metropolitan Toronto Police, or the TTC, or maybe even a demmy could ask the Toike Oike at almost any occasion to help locate this bitter and twisted, desperate and depraved fugitive from clean living and all that. If they do, a reward is unlikely. But just in case, study the above picture carefully if you can stand it, and then turn to the centre spread for a revealing study of this disgusting specimen.

TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY . . . SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

EXPERIMENT TIPS FOR FRESHMEN

and others

1. To study a subject successfully it is best to have a thorough understanding of it before you start.
2. A record of data is very useful — it shows you have been working.
3. All experiments should be reproducible — they must all fall the same way.
4. It is one HELLuva lot easier to plot your readings if you draw your curves FIRST.
5. In case of doubt try to sound convincing. Nobody else knows either.
6. Always leave enough room at the bottom to explain why it didn't work.
7. No matter what result you get, always be ready to fake it.
8. Do not believe in miracles; rely on them.
9. If you get the anticipated result don't admit it because no one will believe it.
10. In any set of data always suspect the one figure that is obviously correct.

COMPLAINTS

ON BOOKS AND THINGS

by B. Mark Podolak

Sooner or later during his stay at U of T every student will be heard to scream about the high price of textbooks. Are they right or wrong? Is it truth or is it merely the loud clammerings of people looking for something to "protest" about? Let us consider an example and judge for ourselves.

The book we shall use as our example is an Engineering dynamics text. It is 6" by 9", 80 pages long, soft-covered and printed by the U of T Press by a process that appears to be similar to mimeographing. The type bears a remarkable resemblance

to that of a standard typewriter. It sells for \$2.50 per copy. A little bit of arithmetic gives the cost of purchasing (say) 500 copies to be \$1,250.00.

Let us now consider what the cost of producing these 500 copies could be.

As previously stated, it appears to be typed and mimeographed. This would take a secretary a maximum of two days to type (cost \$25). The diagrams which would be drawn directly on the same mimeo sheets would also take about two days to draw (cost \$25). Paper costs about \$2.00 per (continued on page 12)

PHYSICS

as you like it

An Engineer is standing on the north-east corner of Dundas and Yonge when a sweet young blonde walks past moving east at 3.2 feet per second. The blonde drops a red handkerchief and decelerates to a constant speed of 2.0 feet per second. The Engineer retrieves the hanky and accelerates at 1.2 feet per second per second. How long does it take for him to overtake the girl? Her apartment is at 224 Marguerita St. How long will they take to reach her apartment? The Skuleman's specific heat as he passes through the door is 17.1. The ambient temperature is 72°F. How hot will he be in 15 minutes? How long will it take him to melt 4.5 grams of ice in his rum and coke? Plot the variation of mutual attraction with the number of drinks. Do the man's impedance and the girl's reluctance approach zero at the same rate? Assuming they do, what is the mechanical equivalent of heat dissipated if the spring constant of the bed is 24 lb/in? What is the total increase in kinetic energy if the bed collapses and falls 1.6 feet to the floor?

PORNOGRAPHY

RED LIGHT

by Lynne Loverly

As a veteran agent in the war against crime, the young man had now reached the much envied position of * (short for *@!@!*, the name by which he was often referred to, i.e. *@!@! agent). His last assignment had landed him in the hospital for several weeks. He had been assigned to watch for any signs of an uprising, or sit-in, in the Reflectory. His diligence had cost him dearly (lunches, coffee, and doctor's bills for indigestion).

And now he was to be sent out again. M, his leader, (J. C. to his friends) looked glum. He bated to send anyone on a dangerous job like this. But it had to be done. Word had reached the offices of COUSIN (Clean Our Undesirable Slobs Intelligence Network) that their arch enemies, the low, nasty, boorish members of U.C. (Uncouth Clods) were planning a raid on COUSIN headquarters in the dressing rooms of the Victory. Something had to be done. They must be stopped — at any cost!

Being a constant attendee of the meetings at headquarters, * knew immediately the drastic consequences of an attack by U.C. Party strewn on the floors, seats marked by heavy muddy feet, he had seen all these before after the member of UC had passed by. And so * ran from the room to get on his job.

When he arrived at headquarters, he found the department head, code number 44-25-38 (lesson No. 1: an agent must be well equipped for duty), code name I, seated behind her desk. His ever-alert eyes searched the room for any possible interference to their conversation.

Seeing none, he pounced upon the opportunity, and upon I. Suddenly there was a knock on the door. * rolled off the couch (lesson No. 2 — an agent must be ready to make contact at all times) and rearranged his rumpled hair (lesson No. 3 — an agent must be New Image at all times). A voice whispered through the door, "They're here!"

* crept stealthily to the stage and peeked around the curtain. He stared out at the brightly lit area before him. And he stared, and stared, and... a tap on the shoulder from I reminded him that he was supposed to be looking at the audience, not at Bubbles, agent @ (lesson No. 4 — an agent must be alert to all possibilities). And so he glanced out at the audience.

And there, in the first row, were the C elite corps, headed by that master of williness, Stan-no-Ban The

Beard, known to his compatriots as Pussydogg. A chill ran up *'s spine. He still bore the scars from Stan's umbrella from their last encounter.

* grinned as he watched the UC's heads rise and fall in rhythm with the ub, the uh, music. "Why do they all have their hands in their pockets?" queried I. "They're probably fingering their weapons to make sure they're loaded," replied *. As Bubbles finished her act and left the stage she whispered breathily, "There's about six of them. They look dangerous. They smell pretty bad, too."

Suddenly the members of UC appeared around the corner of the dressing rooms (i.e. COUSIN Headquarters). *, @, and I rushed to their battle positions, while the strains of Night Train rose to give the alarm. The UC corps advanced, bands in pockets, eyes darting back and forth.

Suddenly the air was filled with blinding light. The UCers froze, then turned and scattered wildly towards the lights in an effort to get behind them and at whoever was there. As they ran, * raised his super-special Fully-equipped dead-ally-any-range Johnny Seven OMA and with a sure and fatal aim pulled the trigger. All but one fell to the floor. It was Stan-no-Ban.

The two giants faced each other over the mutilated bodies of Stan's confederates. "What's new, Pussydogg?" whispered *. "You *@!@!@", growled Stan. "Oh, you know me, eh? said *. "You've lost, Stan-no-Ban. You are our prisoner, now."

"Oh yeah", said Stan. "Says who?" (an unusual grammatical error slipping from his lips under the tension.) He raised his umbrella to battle position and charged at *, skipping lightly over the bodies on the floor. Sidestepping lightly, * tripped Stan, who fell and slid onto the stage, ripping off his coat and shirt and one trouser leg in his progress. "Put it back, put it back", yelled the audience. Stan glanced up, blushed, giggled, and ran screaming for the exit.

"Well," said *, as they settled back onto the overstuffed sofa in his residence room. "I guess that takes care of them." "Yes", replied I. "I wonder, though. They died with their hands in their pockets, but with a smile on their faces. Why?" "Too sure of Victory, my dear," replied *.

"What will be do with the bodies?" asked I.

"Take them up to the Reflectory and dump them under the couches," said *, pushing a button which converted the sofa into a king size, double soft bed. "NO one will ever notice them there in all the other garbage".

And so *.



\$6,000 BURSARIES

A number of scholarships, each of \$6,000 per annum (tax free), are available to suitable graduates in any branch of engineering - mech., elec., civil etc. - or applied science who are interested in a career in the Mining Industry.

These are McGill University scholarships in an advanced course leading to a master's degree in mining engineering.

Applications should be made, before February 15, 1966, to:

Chairman,
Dept. of Mining Engineering & Applied Geophysics,
McGill University,
Montreal, P.Q.

These scholarships are sponsored by a group of Canadian Mining Companies.

If You don't
Buy a
Skule Yearbook
6T6
then you won't
have one!
(only \$1.50
at the stores)

WOULD YOU BELIEVE THE

6T6 AT HOME

REALLY WASN'T TWO WEEKS AGO?

Hol! Anyone noticed the construction around the Royal York lately? Safety nets under the windows — hard hats on all employees — cartons and cartons of sound proof insulation — wire cages for all lights — tarpaulins over all the furniture — An addition perhaps?

Horsepool! It's only a little foresight on the part of the hotel management in preparation for Toronto's biggest bash of the year. Yes, we've had others — the Pots and Nurses, the New College and Meds(tech) — but now its SKULE At-Home time, and on February 11, only 4 days after February 7 (that's my birthday, cloth) all loyal Engineers are called forth to the annual battle of wits with the Royal York management.

The Engineering Society

has expressly told the At-Home Committee, under the dynamic and imaginative (would you believe mediocre and hasty), of our First Vice President, R. Wayne Dickey to have the best At-Home EVER.

Well, all the Committee members were there last year too (they were the ones swinging from the chandeliers in the lobby at 7 a.m. singing 'Satisfaction') and they KNOW what to do to make this year the best ever. In fact, they are taking the responsibility so seriously that every one of them sacrificed last Friday evening for an all-night Committee party in the Royal York just for practice!

Why is the Skule At-Home better than all other dances? Well firstly, and most important, it's an ENGINEER-

ING dance. That in itself is an explanation. But there's more than that, even. Like the special order of super A-1, peachy keen, double-plus good corsages — in multi colours — being flown in from Kansas which your dates will receive FREE! And the cute little stuffed iconic models of reindeers and cats, and lions and dogs, and elephants, and donkeys which will also be waiting for your girl, FREE. (Pick out one to match her disposition, eh?) And dancing, even, from 9 till 2 a.m. in the Canadian Room, to the flowing strains of the New Engineering Society Dance Orchestra, led by Stanley St. John — and once again starring our favourite night club vocalist, Betty Weir. Or animaling next door in the Ontario Room with Ritchie Knight and all the little Mid-Knights. Or running

back & forth between any of the 50 tables set up in the Canadian Room and the fly-now-pay-now milk bar.

At 11:00 the entire L.G.M.B. will spontaneously paradrop onto the 17th floor Roof Garden and try to play a couple of songs or something and then comes the highlight of the whole evening. The Engineering Queen Finals! In a performance that threatens to upstage the Miss America Pageant, each of our lovely course Queens will be introduced amid wild applause of 1500 Engineers and dates and the quiet whirr of television news cameras. And then the excitement will mount even higher as the moment nears when the Engineering Queen in crowned by the Dean. Who will she be? Your course Queen? Meanwhile, around and about the Royal York, there are PARTIES! In a surge

of overwhelming and unexplicable generosity, your Committee has reserved a block of sample rooms for class parties. These will be awarded FREE to the 13 classes who sell the highest percentage of tickets (provided all are over 50%) and also an extra room will be thrown in for the class that sells the most tickets — which means that they get two rooms. Keen, eh?

You first year men probably feel that you need a couple of oil wells packed away in Alberta so that you can afford to go. You don't. All this is yours for the ridiculous price of \$4.00 a couple. Imagine — only 400 pennies! (would you believe 78 nickels and a dime?)

How can the Committee afford to put on a dance like this for such a low price? Actually they CAN'T. But that's their problem.



FREE CORSAGES

6T6 SKULE AT-HOME ROYAL YORK HOTEL SEMI-FORMAL

FREE FAVOURS



FREE ROOMS

WOULD YOU BELIEVE A FREE BAR?

(don't be silly !)

RITCHIE KNIGHT — ONTARIO ROOM — 10-1
STANLEY ST. JOHN — CANADIAN ROOM — 9-2

ENGINEERING QUEEN FINALS 11:15

tickets merely 400 pennies:
from your class representative or Engineering Stores



TOIKE OIKE

room 24 — electrical bldg. — 928-2916
Devoted to the interests of the under-
graduates of the Faculty of Applied
Science and Engineering. Published
every now and then by the Engineering
Society of the University of Toronto.

editor and publisher
business manager
advertising director
director of advertising
production and circulation
features
women's editor
new image editor
sportlike
city desk
chief heckler
graphics
photo-cat
pussycat

john morris
a. bentley
s. r. white
j. oluin
stan lew
d. m. monro
lynnne lovely
allan bruce
bill martin
sord reisman
r. wayne dickey
jon mckee
r. teddums
velma

Well it's finished. Another super fab Toike is ready to hit the press. Mind you, you should remember that Toike is so good it doesn't have to brag. At least Wayne's mother thinks so. The folks responsible for all this are RWD, DMQ, SUL, AGJB, PAT, VEL, LYNNE, BOB, BOB, ETC.... And me, Bottom

THE REDS AND THE K.K.K. IN THE U.S.A.

It seems that no-one in the United States is unhappy about the decline of the American Communist Party than the Federal Bureau of Investigation and the House Un-American Activities Committee. For the F.B.I., it means less work (since at least one fifth of the Communist Party is made up of F.B.I. agents), it means they will have to go back to the dull routine of catching criminals, and J. Edgar Hoover will have a hard time keeping a straight face every time he calls a march, a strike or a reform group, communist inspired.

For the H.U.A.C., it probably means an end to their communist witchhunts and it will undoubtedly no longer be against the law to make a left turn or to be left-handed. In actual fact, things have gotten so bad for the H.U.A.C., that in order to keep a raison d'être they recently have had to start an investigation of the Ku Klux Klan which has been stamping out un-American activities in the southern states for at least 50 years. But perhaps the H.U.A.C. has an ace up its sleeve and will show us that K.K.K. is really a communist inspired organization.

My personal opinion is that the F.B.I., H.U.A.C., K. K.K., the American Communist Party and the Toike Oike are all part of an international communist conspiracy to link Balman with Mary Poppins.

FUNNY AMERICANS

From the "Realist" n. 53, Alvin Dark, manager of the San Francisco Giants: "Any pitcher who throws at a batter and deliberately tries to hit him is a communist..."

Professor Genovese of the State University of New Jersey has publicly stated that he hopes the Vietcong win. The Democratic governor of the state refused to fire the professor saying that he had a right to freedom of speech. Richard Nixon, who seems to have a lot to say these days, added these comments to the controversy: "The choice is simple. When it comes to choosing between American boys defending freedom of speech and Professor Genovese's rights to use that freedom, I'm for American boys every time." Just think how close he came to becoming President

ALLAN BRUCE

TOIKE A LOOK AROUND

with D. M. Q. Monro

SEX AND THE FEMALE COLUMNIST

No doubt a part of June Galwood's recent series in the Toronto Daily Star entitled, "Sex on Campus", received great attention from mummies and daddies and other quaint antiques. Off course, Miss Calwood's enquiry was intended as an objective enquiry into the changing standards of morality among university students. Naturally, her reporting was not affected by considerations of impact, sensationalism, and newspaper circulation. But aren't we getting a bit tired of reading the same old nonsense about our way of life? Research on the subject must not have been so difficult; one would be hard-present to find a single publication which hasn't covered the subject in the last two years just as inadequately as Miss Calwood.

It is true that every younger generation examines the standards handed to them by centuries of maiden aunts, and finds them responsible for all the bad in the world (which they are). And it is also true that the uncompromising, ossified, middle-aged mind (if you could call it that) is thrown into a state of panic at evidence of destruction of All It Stands For (this is called justice) and will morbidly devour any amount of published literature relating to the supposed depravity of youth.

Hence, in our era of mass communication media whose driving force is dollars and which will disseminate anything people will pay for, our own little moral revolution and experiments in life are taking place under the watchful eyes of thousands of female reporters. So how about a little privacy, June? Is your own sex-life so dull that you need to take part in ours in such a second hand manner? Why not just let us call you when we have something to announce about our discoveries?

And by the way, your findings, in common with other similar reports, bear little or no resemblance to the beliefs and activities of the people I meet around here.

REMEMBER GODIVA?

I don't mean Lady Godiva, well yes I do but I don't mean the Lady Godiva you think I mean. I refer to the plaster female dummy that adorned the Engineering Stores for nearly two years. Godiva was originally going to be a statue of Archibald Von Heinrich-Schmidt (remember him?) which we (a former Toike editor and myself) obtained for five bucks somewhere downtown (did you know that fibre-glass horses (full size) cost \$6,000.00). We were going to make the necessary modifications and hold an official ceremony, unveiling the famous chemist in front of the new Archibald Von H-S building constructed in memory of his discovery of the phlogestone atom omit in 1963. But the administration beat us to it by naming the building after Lash Miller, a famous mexican chemist and bullwhip artist. You may have seen him on T.V. Actually the real Archibald was in first year General Science in 1961, but that's another story.

Anyway here we were stuck with this dummy and she wasn't much good for anything (although my room-mate tried). So we donated her to the Engineering Stores and she became Lady Godiva, clad only in an Engineering Sports Jacket (that was the year of the "new image" (a more ugly phrase was never invented, unless it was "lunatic fringe"). The finer details of her anatomy were, of course, filled in by some very humorous young men with magic markers, and dear Godiva with F! engraved in her left thigh became, for a time, one of the most famous features of the half-hour tour of the Stores (50 cents).

Anyway Godiva was eventually stolen by a rival faculty (dirty old Trinity) as a reprisal for something, and the poor dear was terribly mutilated and returned in several peices (so to speak). I still have her finger, and no, I don't use it for that. So what's the point of all this?

Well, if anything, is just a bit of nostalgia which points up the unusual aspect of the so-called "campus traditions".

The memory of an event on campus has a lifetime of three years, so by doing something two years running it becomes an established tradition, and by forgetting to perform a traditional act only once it can become forgotten. Godiva (the dummy) only lived for something short of two years but in her time she became nearly as traditional as the cannon, and after her demise she was forgotten over a summer. So it is with the LGMB, for example. It's present state of relative favour dates only from sometime in 1962, and having pulled a coup such as winning an award in the 1965 Kiwanis Festival only one makes it an event that deserves repetition again and again, and Bossip is so damn anxious that we should do it only I'm the one that has to do all the bloody work.

So now I'm on the verge of launching into the spiel on the glorious Lady Godiva Memorial Band except that I notice one of our members is contributing regularly to the Toike on the subject. Perhaps next issue I will give some of my thoughts on the past, present, and future of this musical (?) organization. What the LGMB did or didn't do in the last seventeen days is perhaps a lot less important than some issues looming in the future. Such problems as coaches, line-up, import quotas, and league standing could give the management some thorny problems. Tune in next time ...

YOU CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER

We feel that the Faculty of Applied Science is making a mistake by lowering its standard entrance requirements (The Faculty has recently stated that only 5 credits will be necessary for admission to first year Engineering).

Now the dropping of French from the requirements seems to be a very logical step. French, particularly in the dry form it takes at high school, is obviously of little or no use to Engineers. Conversational French would be an aid, but as the system now exists, very few students are able to speak the language possibly when they graduate from Grade 13. So we can justify the dropping of the two French credits for admission.

And as for Latin: we never could figure out why it's taught at all. By dropping it from the requirements, not only would nobody lose anything but we don't think anyone would even notice.

But English is another story. All the corny jokes about Engineers being illiterate stop being funny when they approach reality. This is becoming a very serious problem, particularly in today's world of business and communications. It is a pity to see a brilliant engineer fluent in FORTRAN IV and COBOL but unable to converse in ENGLISH.

During their undergraduate days, Engineers are so involved in technical studies, that they have little time to read literature. The only contacts we ever have with English after high school are the 'quickie' courses in first and fourth years — light courses in literature with little or no composition.

Consequently, by the time the Engineer graduates he has acquired little or no facility to express his ideas.

This is a major deficiency in our educational process. No one will argue that academic English is a colossal bare, but by modifying the courses to include business letters, theses, and formal reports, English could be made a highly useful and important part of our degree courses.

Our suggestion: Do not drop English from the list of requirements for admission to Engineering. Perhaps a separate 'Scientific English' course might be taught to potential Engineering students.

And once we get to University, let us practice the English that it will be necessary for us to know. If anything, Engineers need more English, not less.

DO YOU REALIZE?

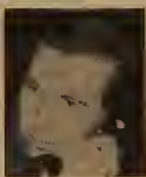
Did you realize that there is an Engineering Alumni Association? Frankly we didn't either.

But this organization is very much alive with a membership of over ten thousand ex-Skullemen. This organization helps promote engineering activities and provides a common ground for U. of T. Engineering graduates. An Undergraduate Relations Committee maintains a link between students and graduates (they have given us the trophy case in the Galbraith common room, and provided us with assistance in the production of this Toike).

Since we will all soon be members (hopefully) of the Alumni Association, we should be aware of its existence.

— J. C. —

PRESIDENT



By FRANK VALLO

REPORTS

Signs of the approaching year end are the putting up of fences, formal, grad balls and Society elections. Our elections are only two weeks away. So if you haven't started studying or considered taking a position on the executive do so immediately. Many positions are available and they require responsible people to fill them. You may be one of those people. If you are not satisfied with the Society, do something about it. Run for an office. You are the person who can do something about it. If you are afraid of talking on too much, then apply for one of the non-voting positions.

These elections provide an excellent opportunity for 6T9ers to get involved in Society activities as well.

If you are unwilling to take on a position at least consider the candidates who are running so that you can cast your vote intelligently.

"The electorate gets the government it deserves." This cliché certainly applies to a student government.

ELECTIONS

The annual Engineering Society elections will be held this year on Friday February 18. Nominations will open on Thursday February 3 and will close at 5PM on Friday February 11.

The following positions are to be filled by election: (these positions are necessarily voting positions).

FROM 6T7

- President of the Engineering Society: All years vote.
- First Vice President: initiates and carries through all social functions of the Society. All years vote.
- Club Chairman: responsible for the organization and affairs of his respective course club. Eight positions to be filled. All years of the particular course vote.
- Athletic Association Chairman: responsible for the organization of the Athletic Association. All years vote.
- Fourth Year President: organizes the Grad Ball in conjunction with his year executive. 6T7 votes.
- Blue and Gold Chairman: responsible for the formation of the Blue and Gold Committee which handles all jobs not coming under a specific position. All years vote.
- Director of Professional Relations: responsible for keeping contact with professional organizations and presentation of movies and speakers of interest to Engineering Students in general. All years vote.
- Vice President of Fourth Year: assists the fourth year president; not a voting position; only 6T7 votes.
- Secretary-Treasurer of Fourth Year: keeps financial and other records in connection with the Grad Ball and activities of the graduating class; not a voting position; only 6T7 votes.
- IV External Affairs Representative: chairs the External Affairs Committee; the Society and outside activities. All years vote.

FROM 6T8

- Second Vice President: assists the First Vice President in the organization of social activities; assists the Business-Mgr. of the stores in the efficient running of the stores; acts as a check on the financial dealings of the Society. All years vote.
- Treasurer: responsible for all financial dealings of the Society. All years vote.
- Third Year President: acts as liaison between his year and the Society Executive. Only 6T8 votes.
- III Year External Affairs Representative: assists the fourth year representative and represents the Society to other committees which are not part of the Society. All years vote.
- Director of Publicity and Publications: acts as the public relations and publicity man for the Engineering Society. All years vote.

FROM 6T9

- Secretary of the Engineering Society: responsible for the keeping of accurate and up-to-date records of the transactions of the Executive. All years vote.
- Second Year President: acts as liaison between the second year and the Executive. 6T9 votes.

FROM 7T0

— First Year President: to be elected in the fall by election.

FROM 6T7 & 6T8

— Debates Club: responsible for organization of the Debates Club and debating within the Society.

FROM 6T7, 6T8 & 6T9

— SAC Representatives: responsible for representing Engineering students on SAC. One to be elected from 6T7; one for 6T8; and two from anyone in 6T7, 6T8, or 6T9. All years vote.

Separate ballots and separate ballot boxes will be used. Voting will be carried out by marking an X beside the names of the four candidates the constituent wishes to represent him on SAC.

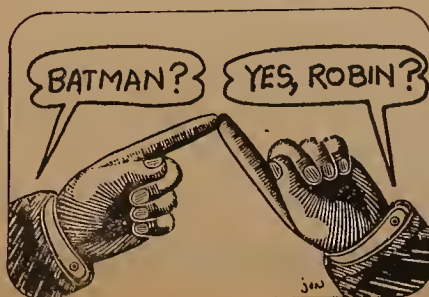
For the other positions voting will be by the Hare Spence method.

ENGINEERING ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION POSITIONS

Position	Year
President	6T7
Vice-President	6T9
Secretary-Treasurer	6T8
Hockey Commissioner	Any year
Football	" "
Soccer	" "
Basketball	" "
Publicity & Publications	" "

The following positions are to be filled by application and any Engineering Student in any year is eligible to apply. Applications are to be in writing to the President of the Engineering Society. These must be in not later than March 8. All of these positions are non-voting with the exception of the Business Manager of the stores.

- Business Manager of the Stores
 - Two Blue and White Society Representatives
 - Editor of the Toike Oike
 - Editor of the Yearbook
 - Business Manager of the Toike Oike
 - Business Manager of the Toike Oike
 - Vice-Chairman-Debates Club
 - Chief Cannoner
 - Brute Force Committee Chief
 - World University Service Representative
 - Canadian University Students Representative
 - CUSO Representative
 - Torontonensis Representative
 - Leader of the LGMB
 - SAC Subcommittee Representative
 - Varsity Representative
 - Flagbearer
 - Director of Skule Nite
 - Producer of Skule Nite
 - Blue and Gold Committee Members
- (application to be made to club chairman)



The following will be the rules which will be followed for the Engineering Society elections:

1. No public address systems will be used in the elections.
2. Posters will be allowed only in certain designated areas (these areas to be announced by the election committee).
3. Each candidate is allowed up to 50 posters not larger than 340 sq. in. each and five no larger than 10 sq. ft. each.
4. Each candidate will post a bond of \$5 when the nomination is handed in. It will be returned if the nominee is not disqualified or if he withdraws for good cause.

5. All nominations will be handed in at the Engineering Stores at the counter by the prescribed time.

6. No profane language or suggestive pictures may be used in the campaign. The nominee is personally responsible for the conduct of his campaign and of his committee, not the Engineering Society.

7. A maximum of \$10 may be spent on any nominee's campaign. This includes any donations he may receive.

8. No campaigning may be carried on election day.

9. Candidates are responsible for the removal of their posters by 5PM on Election Day.

10. Campaigning begins at 7:00 AM on the Monday preceding election day.

11. Complaints or election irregularities should be reported to the election committee; these to be dealt with at the discretion of the committee.

12. The elections are to be by secret ballot using Hare Spence with the exception of the SAC representatives.

13. Voting will take place from 8:30 AM till 2:30 PM on election day.

14. All nominees must attend the meeting at 5PM on February the eleventh.

HART HOUSE ELECTIONS

Election Day March 2
Nominations:

Feb. 9 to 23

Any member is eligible for any of the five committees:

- Art
- Music
- Debates
- Library
- House

Forms may be picked up at the Undergraduate Office.

STUDY WEEK

I should like to make a few comments, in the way of an explanation, on the questionnaire about a study week. The idea for a study week was put into action by the third year when it felt there was undue pressure in the present system. Ideas were polled and a questionnaire is now being put to all years and faculty members.

At the present time, second, third, and fourth years have had a majority of their opinions polled and the percentages taken. Now as you are reading this, I hope to be taking a poll of first year, the group most obviously affected. When this data is obtained, the Engineering Society will make a proposal to the Dean based on these results.

In all likelihood a study week within the present length of the school year will be requested. To reduce its abuse, it will be asked for in early March. To accomplish this our present system will have to be 'tightened-up' or a compromise situation of cancelled labs and problems periods offered.

Should such a proposal be rejected, then the school year would have to be started a week earlier with an uncompromised week off in March. Let me point out that these negotiations will in no way affect the week we have off before the exams.

THE INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY FEMALE: A SOCIOLOGICAL SURVEY

FRESHIE	SOPHOMORE	JUNIOR	SENIOR
Blushes at dirty jokes.	Smiles at dirty jokes.	Laughs at dirty jokes.	Tells dirty jokes.
Reads "What Every Girl Should Know"	Reads "How To Win Friends & Influence People"	Reads "The Art of Loving"	Reads "The Care & Feeding of Infants"
Tells her mother everything.	Tells her room-mate everything.	Tells her diary everything.	Doesn't tell anyone anything.
Thinks a university education leads to things academic, cultural, & social.	Thinks a university education leads to things cultural & social.	Thinks a university education leads to things social.	Thinks a university education leads to things.
Her motto is "Mother Knows Best".	Her motto is "Death Before Dishonour".	Her motto is "Nothing Ventured Nothing Gained".	Her motto is "Boys Will Be Boys".
Kisses good-night after the third date.	Necks after the second date.	Pets after the first date.	Tsk. Tsk.

The problems that this study week will impose on the Faculty Staff are, as yet, unknown and consideration

of these possibilities is necessary before a solution can be found.

This year we can only

hope for two to three days off in the light of the present timetable arrangements but next year should be a

different story.

Alex Husick
III Year President
Engineering Society



WINTER CARNIVAL SCHEDULE

FEB. 4-13, 1966 (YES FOLKS, 10 DAYS!)

FRIDAY, FEB. 4

1:00 p.m. OPENING CEREMONIES
OPENING OF ICE PALACE
8:00 p.m. HOCKEY GAME
10:30 p.m. TORCHLIGHT PARADE TO STREET DANCE —
SOLDIER'S TOWER PARKING LOT

SATURDAY, FEB. 5

10:00 a.m. CAR RALLY
11:00 a.m. JUDGING OF ICE SCULPTURE CONTEST
7:30 p.m. SKATING PARTY - CREDIT RIVER

SUNDAY, FEB. 6

7:30 p.m. FOLK MASS, GREAT HALL, HART HOUSE

MONDAY, FEB. 7

8:00 p.m. ICE FROLICS - VARSITY ARENA, \$1.00 EACH

TUESDAY, FEB. 8

8:00 p.m. MUSIC NIGHT, CONCERT HALL, FACULTY OF MUSIC

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 9

7:00 - 11:00 p.m. BLUE & WHITE WINTER CARNIVAL STUDY NIGHT

THURSDAY, FEB. 10

8:00 p.m. FILM NIGHT

FRIDAY, FEB. 11

8:00 p.m. HOCKEY GAME, VARSITY ARENA
10:15 p.m. SKATING PARTY IN ARENA
10:15 p.m. BROOMBALL GAME BEFORE SKATING

SATURDAY, FEB. 12

11:00 a.m. CHARIOT RACE, FRONT CAMPUS
12:00 NOON — TOILET BOWL
3:30 p.m. ANIMAL DANCE, GREAT HALL
9:00 p.m. WINTER CARNIVAL SEMI-FORMAL DANCE

SUNDAY, FEB. 13

8:00 p.m. FOLK CONCERT, VARSITY ARENA \$1.50 (tax incl.)

TICKETS ON SALE from Wed. Jan. 26 at S.A.C. Office

FOR: ICE FROLICS '66

— featuring PETRA BURKA, \$1.00 ea.
Monday, Feb. 7, 8:00 p.m.

FOLKSINGING SHOW — featuring GORD LIGHTFOOT, RICH LITTLE, and ALLEN-WARD TRIO, \$1.50 ea. (tax incl.)
Sunday, Feb. 13, 8:00 p.m.

WINTER CARNIVAL SEMI-FORMAL 9:00 p.m., Saturday Feb. 12, Hart House

N.B. - 1/2 of Varsity Arena tickets available in blocks
- 1/2 of Varsity Arena tickets available at a maximum of 4 per A.T.L. Card.

Everybody is talking about WINTER CARNIVAL '66

Tickets will go fast, so get yours NOW!

SON OF DROPPINGS FROM THE BAT CAVE or THE DEATH OF CAMP

By STAN-LEW

As soon as any sort of band-wagon rolls in, just about everyone will jump on it. I mean, how many of us, in the pre-camp days, used to watch Steve Reeves movies or stay home Saturday to watch the double horror bill? Did any of you really think, way back then, that comic book collections,

yoyos, or Captain Midnight decoder rings were all that cool?

Last year, of course, saw a fantastic change, and all such things became socially acceptable. Suddenly it was groovy to know that Peter Graves had starred in "Invasion of the Body Snatchers", for it was camp, you see. Roobs who had been weaned on Dr. Seuss and

wouldn't touch Supergirl with a ten-foot pole began hunting for old Captain Marvel issues, walking around saying such sharp things as "Shazam" and "Ungawa".

The world of camp quickly became overpopulated. It spread to the refectory, in this way growing to include Forest Hill. That's when it became obvious that camp

was dead. Died or overexposure.

But there's still wrestling. Even here in 20th Century Canada, few have ever seen Pat O'Connor pile-driving Bad Boy Joe and-or Tony the Good Shepherd. All sorts of great things have happened in the wrestling ring. Like Fritz Von Erich's majestic Prussian Drop, Cowboy Bob Ellis' devastating

Bulldog finisher, the versatile Sheik's Camel Clutch and Fabulous Fireball holds, Angelo Poffo's under-rated Italian neck Breaker.

Meanwhile, Canada's own Tolos Brothers, the "Hamilton Wrecking Crew" and probably the greatest living exponents of the Atomic Drop, still wait for the Canada Council grant they so richly deserve.

Skuleman!
By Stan (AACA)

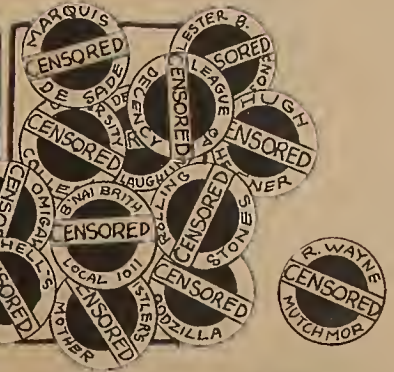
BARB WIRE, LAX IN HER ATTENDANCE OF U.C. BIRTH CONTROL LECTURES MAKES AN INTERESTING DISCOVERY.....



SKULEMAN IS CALLED IN!!!



REACHING INTO HIS FERTILITY BELT, HE PULLS OUT AN ENORMOUS.....



The Association Of Professional Engineers Of The Province Of Ontario

236 AVENUE ROAD
TORONTO 5 924-5726

SERVICES OF INTEREST TO STUDENTS AND GRADUATES

Scholarships
Monthly magazine
Job and career counselling
Placement service
Salary information

Group life insurance
Income protection insurance
Major medical insurance
Continuing educational programmes
Local Chapter activities

THE STAFF AND SERVICES OF THE ASSOCIATION
ARE AS CLOSE AS YOUR TELEPHONE

L. E. JONES, P.Eng.
Recording Secretary
(Department of Mechanical Engineering)

IS R. WAYNE DICK

YES, NOW IT CAN BE TOLD. IN ANSWER TO THE EIGHT million requests we have received, Toike present an

informal PROOF OF THE EXISTENCE OF R. WAYNE:

First we assume that Wayne does exist. Now it follows:

1. You can wear red socks eighteen days in a row.
2. Yellow ties do go with orange sports jackets.
3. You can get a date for the At-Home by putting an ad in the Toike.

Since all these are possible, then our assumption is correct and Wayne exists.

But, hold it a minute. This is ridiculous. 1, 2, and 3 are too stupid to be true. Therefore, Wayne does not exist, which is definitely bad news since he owes me \$2.75.

This all goes to prove that as far as Wayne is concerned, your guess is as good as mine.

RED SOCKS IN THE SUNSET THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE RENOWNED R. WAYNE DUMPLING



—foto by R. Ted

Let us commence with the fascinating story of Wayne's birth.

It was a cold night as Joseph and Mary plodded along toward Bethlehem... oops, wrong birth (pull yourself together, eh, John).

Right. Our story starts in North Bay (Wayne picked North Bay so he could be near his mother). He was born at a very early age and his youth has remained with him even now (would you believe immaturity?).

The boyhood of R. Wayne was riddled with trauma. Actually, there is no proof to substantiate this statement but something must have happened to make him so bitter and twisted.

Wayne was constantly being teased about his name. "There goes R. Wayne Dullard", the kids would scream. But now that he has grown up and found new friends, he no longer has this problem. We Engineers realize how sensitive R. Wayne Diphong is and we refrain from making fun of his name.

When Wayne was 21, it was a very good year; it was a very good year for city girls who lived upstairs, with all that perfumed hair and the whole bit.

Yes, Wayne grew up in spite of all this and is currently making his presence felt in campus literary circles.

His recent work, "Alexander Pope wore red jockey shorts and matching socks", won critical acclaim among intellectual and hydro-workers around the globe. "A little learning is a dangerous thing", said Wayne, "and I have so little, I have to be kept under lock and key".

Naturally, as in every biography, we have to include a bitter and twisted description of the violation of our hero by his wicked step-uncle. It happened to R. Wayne too. The poor innocent child had been left in custody of his wickle step-uncle, R. Claude Disaster, and was forced



—foto by Chiconery

R. Wayne left, one of the foremost cooks at Skule, prepores o lob in his usual suove manner.

(by force) to remove his little sports jacket. Then his wickle uncle said, "Remove your tie, R. Wayne baby." Wayne had no choice. He took off his tie and reluctantly gave it to his Unkle Clod, "How the hell can anyone, let alone a member of the Dinghy clan, wear a tie with jaundice!?"

"But Unk, this is merely my first yellow tie, the wonderfulness of which, cannot be over estimated."

And so, this horrible experience left its mark on R. Wayne, and since then he always wears yellow ties out of spite.

Bitter and twisted, R. Wayne carries on in the Engineering tradition of masculinity and corruption, setting an example for budding paranoid steam-roller operators.



—foto by Bobby Teo

R. WAYNE DIMPLE in first year Engineering. (An obvious child prodigy).

R. WAYNE DILPICKLE I R. WAYNE

Toike Films Inte

'RED THE

THE R. WAYNE



starring F.E.S. Va

SEE — R. Wayne violated

SEE — Jeannie help him fi

SEE — the fabulaus Wayne

SEE — 67 screaming virgins

SEE — prospect of gaing a

PRODU

synthetically by J. C

and sponsored

UNPLANNED PARENTHO

Wayne Dickey's

by SEGAL O

Sound track

WAYNE'S R

Departation af R.

by EL AL A



R. R. WAYNE DULLARD ??? R. WAYNE

KEY REAL...

"IT'S A TOSS-UP",
says **JOHN C. MORRIS,**
His Friend & Confidante

WAYNE BATMAN * R. WAYNE DINOSAUR ** R. WAYNE DIPH * R. WAYNE DONUT @ @ @ R. WAYNE DINGLE DANGLE **** R. WAYNE DIARRHEA \$\$\$ R. WAYNE DIABRAM \$\$\$\$ R. WAYNE DINRDL &&& R. WAYNE DISCUS \$\$\$ R. WAYNE DIADEM +++ R. WAYNE DILUTE R. WAYNE DIVERG

International presents.....

SOCKS IN SUNSET'

WAYNE DINING-CAR STORY

Vallo as Jeannie, the 'Boy Wonder'

and R. Wayne as itself

ed by his wickle step-uncle

m fight off 128,000 screaming Potsies with the

ss (played by R. Teddums)

ayne-cave and the Dickmobile

rgins faint in terror at the
g out with R. Wayne.

PRODUCED

C. MORRIS

ored by the

THOOD LEAGUE

ey's gown

OF PARIS

rack:

RADIO

R. Wayne

AIRLINES

ADMISSION RESTRICTED
TO THOSE UNDER 14.

WAYNE DIADEM +++ R. WAYNE DILUTE R. WAYNE DIVERG

WE AIM TO PLEASE

by **R. JOHN ROSENTHAL**

ACT N — (wehe n=1)

Melanie is a nurse. It is early in January, and she is arranging herself or something for the LGM Bash, an informal evening in the Castle Hart, with R. Wayne Donut. The clock over the TGH reception desk reads 9:47 (would you believe writes?) and Donut is pacing the hall like a meditative Mickey Mouse. At last the elevator door slides open and Melanie smiles a warm hello.

Donut (surveying her quickly with his customized Hughes — Owens PQ22 transit): "Well, I guess I needn't wonder any longer if the wait will be worth it."

Melanie (hesitating): Thank you?
Donut: I mean I think you look simply grand.

Melanie: I'm flattered. And how are you?
Donut: Wonderful now, (thoughtfully) ... you are dangerous tonight.

Mel: Probably.

Don: Why?

Mel: Because ...

Don: Because why?

Mel (slightly annoyed): The Eternal Because of women, silly.

Don (practically): Oh, shall we have a drink to start on?

Mel: No.

Don: Why not?

Mel: Because ...

Don: Again?

Mel: Don't interrupt: I never drink anyway.

Don (gallantly): Nevertheless, fair maiden, I think you're wonderful.

Mel: That's the trouble with you — only one idea at a time.

Don: You don't want me to think you're wonderful?

Mel (smiling sweetly): Are we going to this party or not?

Don (bewildered as he picks up his keen transistor radio): Chee!

ACT N+1

They have arrived and are animaling in the Great Hall. Somehow in the usual confusion Donut has cleverly lost Melanie and is dancing with a sultry, sexy, and somewhat stacked young thing from Vic.

Don (conversationally): The music's nice, isn't it?

SSSS: I guess so. But they aren't nearly as good as Ritchie Knight. Did you hear him at Cannonball?

Don (after a pause): Oh, yeah. They were hot.

SSSS: I'll say.

Don: I guess they're just about the hottest animal herd in town.

SSSS: I'll say.

Another strategic shuffle and Donut is in the East Commoners Room dancing with a charming blond-tall and sensuous, soft and cuddly like a Potsie. Donut likes Potsies.

Don: Gad, you dance marvellously.
CB: That's because I'm dancing with you.

Don: Where have you been all these years?

CB: Trying to make you notice me.

Don: Will you fly away to Rio wits me tomorrow night?

CB: I'd love to, but I have to go to a Campfire Girls Meeting.

Don: You're going to leave me, now that I've found you after so long?

CB: I'm afraid so.

Don: Damn you!

CB: Why?

Don (gleefully): Because!

ACT N+2

Time has rescued (?) our hero, and now he and Melanie are sitting out, watching soft lights ripple on the surface of the pool.

Don: You are lovely tonight, darling.

Mel: So are you, dear. (They look at each other).

Don (musingly): The pool is very quiet tonight. And gentle. Look how tenderly it rocks those empty rye bottles in it's bosom. Gad, you inspire me.

Mel (surprised): Honey, You're talking like an Artsman.

Don: And you're too beautiful to be so cruel. Darling, why must you tantalize me so?

Mel (enjoying herself): It's rather fun.

Don (dejected): Oh!

Mel (quickly sensing a tactical error):

I mean it's fun to have you talk like that.

Don (reviving): Ho! Then I will no longer be trifled with, you delicious rogue (ed note: obviously something was left out here) and if you truly love me, you will do my bidding.

Mel (mockingly): Yes, master.

Don: I bid four no trump.

Mel: Huh?

Don: I mean eight days from this very instant under dimmed lighting in the magnificent (would you believe nice?) Canadian Room, the prettiest honeys in Toronto will be swaying in the tender arms of superlative partners to the great music of the Stanley St. John orchestra. It's the 6T6 Skule At Home on Friday, February 11. It won't be complete without me and I can't be complete without you. Darling be mine, just for that one wonderful night.

Mel (completely enthralled — would you believe snowed?): Hit the road.



SEX



ADVENTURE



R. WAYNE?



uick SON OF BATMAN

Heavens to Ashtray! Very zeal! Huzzangal! Official type mail! I tore the envelope open in a frenzy of uncontrolled excitement — and there it was (in shreds, after tearing it apart in a frenzy of uncontrolled excitement) . . . notification from U of T bookstore that my official spy book was in! What a relief! No more sitting around the JCR — no more burning free meals at Sir Dan and Trinity (I fit right in with my Batman cloak) — just plain, unadulterated spying.

All that remained was to find a juicy case. After a futile search of everywhere and the Meds Building, my hopes of crashing into the echelons of spydom were no brighter — then it came — in short syllables from the puffy lips of a campus radio announcer — "F-L-A-S-H . . . The Mad FI has just been appointed head of I.C.T.F.O. T.B.I.R.I.F.O.L.P.S.B.A.U.O. T.S.D."

Horrors! . . . and alas, also! This was a project for Skuleman — but he wasn't ready (to many beer commercials) and being of a gracious nature, I substituted — my task: — Search out and eliminate I.C.T.F.O.T.B.I.R.I.F.L.P.S.B.A.U.T.S.D. (International Conspiracy to Flash On The Basic Igneous Rock In Front of Landsdowne Public School Before A U of T Student Does). Such a mammoth undertaking required a mammoth staff — and so it was. A

giant network of BFC types and geological Engineers (this is an inside story-yuk!) was deployed at various strategic points in the neighborhood — agents appeared as:

- the gent who drives the ice-cleaning machine between hockey periods
- the information officer at the desk in Simcoe Hall
- the no. 1 attendant in the Gerald K. Larkin Academic Bldg (?)
- the no. 1 white coat in the Health Service
- the no. 1 chick in the Electrical Enquiry Office (Electricals are more likely to Flash than anyone!)
- the casbier in the Chief Accountant's Office.

Results weren't long in coming. Flashing reports were too numerous to centre out any one suspect, so we guessed . . . unsuccessfully for a time until I (formally attired in my Renta-Batman Suit) homed in on a rather green-looking specimen emerging from the Old Skule Building. Thinking at first the object to be a POTs girl in her uniform, I didn't clue in until I observed him (?) shuffling across the school common (soccer pitch . . . er . . . mud) towards Hari House. I knew the trail was hot when he took a seat in the debates room and removed a bowl of tomato juice from his attache case. Deciding to investigate further, I perched high above the main floor in the radio shack and secured to

a rope around an overhead beam (?). Then I jumped and while swooping across the tables, completed a swift aeromagnetic survey of his meal. Unfortunately, the rope to which I owed my flight pattern was Viet Cong surplus. My altimeter revealed a startling loss of height and the effect was somewhat detrimental to the whole west wall of the room — prepare for the climax — the sound of breaking plaster, falling beams, smeared furniture was loud enough to awaken even those subscribers to the Hart House Library — too loud . . . for within minutes the Hall Porter appeared in the doorway, shaking with rage — the intent of his visit was only too obvious and was soon verified when he roared "No Women Allowed".

— Huzzangal! — My jolly green specimen slumped to the floor, shedding his disguise at the same time — the mad FI — and bawling. He'd saved so much ralph for the basic igneous rock, that he flashed, and flashed, and flashed — then came the dry heaves . . . but too late! FI was done for. He died, heaving to the end, from a ruptured gut. I.C.T.F.O.T.B.I.R.I.F. O.L.P.S. B.A.U. O.J.S.D. was crushed — and so was my first case.

Now, in two or three months, when my copy of "How To Replaster Walls" comes in at the bookstore... by PUNJQ BATMAN

WHY FEEL HALF SAFE? TIE IT IN A KNOT!

Yes my fellow fourth year Skulemen, the Grad Ball for the class of 6T6 is fast approaching. And you know what that means, you sensual dogs, don't you? Right! Time to bring out your white tie & TIE IT IN A KNOT.

The main reason for this is that dress is formal (hence, come to Prof. L. E. Jones lecture on "Descriptions and Diagrams Depicting Dress & Deportment for Daring, Dashing, Dignified Demi-gods" on Monday Feb. 21, 1966, 5:10 to 6:00 in Room 102, Mechanical Building). (Note that this is after the Feb. 15th tails fittings from 1:00 PM in Room 19, Electrical Building).

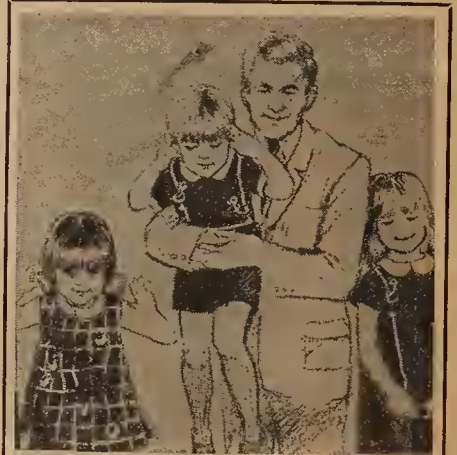
"But what", you are no doubt wondering in your evil twisted one-track mind, "what this has to do with SEX?" I'm glad you asked me that! Tickets for this FANTASTIC ORGY of bedonistic pleasure are available from your class rep at \$20.00 A PIECE!

It's the last and by far the biggest and best social event of your years as an undergraduate and needless to say exceeds anything else that you will ever attend for sheer greatness by at least a factor of e^n where n approaches one over the absolute magnitude of the sum of the intellects of all artsmen (i.e. n is a very large number).

Consider the meal. You will WRITHE IN ESTASY WHEN YOU EAT IT! You will REVEL IN AN ALCOHOLIC HAZE brought on by one consumption of the vintage dinner wine and YOUR EARS WILL BE SOFTLY CARESED by dinnes, music, and amusing speeches by familiar staff members. (Unlike their lectures, these brief, funny toasts and speeches are both interesting and amusing).

Later you will be able to MOVE YOURSELF in time to the music of several bands (of musicians, you literal-minded clot).

Are you convinced? You didn't really need convincing, did you? You probably already knew that missing the Grad Ball can leave permanent scars on your libido. You knew that you'd hate yourself for the rest of your miserable traumatic life if you missed the Grad Ball. And that's why you're going to buy a ticket. Do I make myself quite clear? You're going to buy a ticket, going to buy a ticket....



I Got My Children From . . .

Mother Zimmerman's Used Kiddies Lot
BLOOR AND DUNDAS

AT THE SIGN OF THE BULLWHIP

- FAIR PRICES
- TRADE-INS CONSIDERED
- ALL MODELS AND YEARS
- 50 YEARS OR FIRST MARRIAGE POWER TRAIN WARRANTY (WOULD YOU BELIEVE 40)
- REMEMBER:
- YOU CAN'T GET A LEMON AT MOTHER ZIMMERMAN'S — WE ONLY SELL CHILDREN!

CALCULUS PROBLEMS

1. When in continuous doubt, differentiate.
2. If in stress, integrate.
3. If all else fails, cheat.

A LESSON IN PHRENAE LEONOGOPOLAE

OR LET'S GET THE FRENCH THE HELL OUT OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

By F.X.Z. THOMPSON
"I begin to understand language better," said my French friend (Mr. Wrona) to me, "but your verbs trouble me still; you mix them up so with prepositions."

"I am sorry you find them so troublesome," was all I could say.

"I saw our friend, R. Wayne Diphtheria, just now," he continued. "He says he intends to break down house-keeping; am I right there?" "Breaking up house-keeping, he must have said."

"Oh yes, I remember, breaking up house-keeping." "Why does he do that?" I asked.

"Because his health is broken into."

"Broken down, you should say."

"Broken down? Oh yes. And, indeed, since VD has broken up in our city—"

"Broken out!"

"He thinks he will leave it for a few weeks."

"Will he leave his house alone?"

"No, he is afraid it will be broken — broken — How do I say that?"

"Broken into."

"Certainly. It is what I mean to say."

"Is his son F.E.S. Valdo to be married soon?"

"No; that engagement is broken — broken —"

"Broken off?"

"Yes, broken off."

"Ah, I had not heard that."

"R. Wayne is very broken off — out — into —"

"Up."

"Broken up about it. F.E.S. only broke the news down to him last week. Am I right? I am anxious to speak English well."

"He merely broke the news. No prepositions this time."

"It is hard to understand. That young man, his son, is a find fellow; a breaker, I think."

"A broker, and where'd you get this 'fine fellow' bit?"

"I just put that in so when he reads this I won't get my head broken up or off or into!"

TWELVE

How to use your Slide Rule — N. 12 in series of 9.3.

As we all know, being Engineers and all that, the Slide Rule is a machine for multiplication and division. It is based on the principle that numbers can be multiplied by adding their logarithms. This is what a slide rule is designed to do.

For the past N years, nothing has been done to improve the design or operation of the slide rule, expect perhaps for developing new sets of scales for special purposes; (i.e. LL scales, K scales, C&D scales, etc.) In other words, the Science of the Slide Rule has been stagnant!

Dr. Archibald Von Heinrich-Schmidt, the renowned bachelor scientist, has often stated that "a slide rule has other uses besides multiplying, finding square roots, and scratching ears. We just have to find out what they are." Last week another use was discovered by an undergraduate in Engineering at the University of Toronto. Archibald Von Heinrich-Schmidt, Jr. has spent his entire six years as an undergraduate studying the operation of the Slide Rule (he will graduate in 1969), and announced today that the Slide Rule can be used for adding.

In an exclusive interview, Archie states, "It's merely a matter of working the thing backwards." He then proceed into a four hour dissertation; the gist of which was:

Using the antilog of the number you want to add, (i.e. set the number on the "L" scale), multiply by the antilog of the next number on the C&D scales and read the answer on the "L" scale.

So much for that. In case you want to learn how it works, try this simple example:

Suppose that it is required to find the sum of 246 and 529.

Step 1: set the cursor at 246 on the "L" scale, automatically setting at the (antilog) value on the "D" scale
Step 2: set the "1" of the "C" scale in this position
Step 3: move the cursor to 529 on the "L" scale, read the value on the "D" scale, and set this value on the "C" scale

Step 4: read the answer on the "L" scale

Step 5: gasp in awe and wonder that this thing really works!! (but it must be remembered that each time you return to the beginning of the scale, 10 must be added to the answer — sort of like remembering where to put the decimal point).

TOIKE OIKE, Thursday,
February 3, 1966 - Page 11

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING CLUB

The Mass Heat Transthermo Molecularorgasmic Club, otherwise known as the Chemical Engineering Club caters to the heats of reaction of all its members.

On January 26th, the Club held a social gathering, called the Turtle Trot, for all of the nature and sports loving Chemical Engineers. The Turtles ran until they were exhausted, urged on by screaming hordes of wild nurses. When the dust raised by the Turtles had cleared, it was the Turtle from Sick Kid's Hospital who had conquered the day. The winning Turtle retired to his shell for the remainder of the dance and missed the best part.


The best part, of course, was the crowning of Miss Chemical Engineer, Sue Robb from T.G.H. Miss Robb will represent the Chemical Engineers at the Royal York this February 11 for the "Skule At Home".

The Chemical Engineering Club also has a program for the insomniacs among the Chemical Engineers. This February 19 from 1 to 4 A.M. the annual hockey tournament will take place in Varsity Arena. Contact your representative for particulars and for sleeping pills.

For those more academic types who like to bounce one and two S orbitals around, the Chemical Engineering Club is holding a basketball tournament on Saturday Feb. 26 from 10 A.M. to 1:00 P.M. in the main gym of H2.

Those Engineers who are planning to flunk out of first year and enter fourth year medicine will be interested to know that the Heart Fund Drive is taking place on Feb. 20. All class members are requested to please help in any manner in this worthy cause.

Rick Salvador
Pub. & Pub.
Chemical Engineering Club.



Flowers

CITY WIDE DELIVERY CORSAGES FOR THE GRAD BALL

THE PAULINE FLORISTS

MEMBER OF F.T.D.A. 1180 BLOOR ST. WEST
531-3531

PROFESSIONAL ENGINEERS
rely upon

PICKETT "SPEED" RULES

FAST, ACCURATE, RELIABLE

Available now at Engineering Stores

Everyone Loves



A & A because



Their records
make lovely gifts.

A & A carry
a complete stock
of Valentine
cards and candies.

A & A cater
to all tastes:

- POPULAR
- JAZZ
- CLASSICAL
- WESTERN

WALCO NEEDLES

Guaranteed 1 year

ONLY \$3.99

CUS IDENTITY CARDS

will be honoured for

10% DISCOUNT

on our LOW, LOW, PRICES!

A & A - 351 YONGE ST. - 364-6271

UNCLE ION'S HELPFUL HANDY HOUSEHOLD SEXUAL PERVERSIONS AND DEVIATIONS

Another one of a series, maybe...

Ulnar Fixations in the Biverted Asphresiac. An addendum to the Elster-Solnicki Report on Patella Fittishism.

The incredible ambivalence of the Ulnar Fixation tends to be overlooked in modern treatises dealing with the various facets of the asphresiac condition. It follows, therefore, that if one is possessed of latent asphresiac tendencies, one can become the object of subliminal castigation on the part of one's contemporaries. This is not a Good Thing, as the ulnar fixation is just a wee bit strange, and liable to land the average asphresiac in trouble with underage females, the W.C.T.U., Hell's Angels, and the Criminal Code. Good source material on biverted asphresia can be gleaned from the pages of either "Hush" or "The Christian Science Monitor", including lists of asphresiac pen-pals and stuff Pictures even. Like this one...



THE ENGINEERING APPROACH

In his plush, carpeted, top-floor executive suite sits J.J. Philpott, top engineering executive (class of 5T3) of the ACE manufacturing company Ltd. Just having finished a brief perusal of the December Playboy, Philpott is now casually glancing through the pages of Fortune, while his secretary busily sorts his mail, suspiciously eying the just-finished magazine on his desk. Philpott's sneakily eyes the secretary.

Into this serene atmosphere bursts young Ered Stalwart, bright rising technician fresh from the hallowed halls of Ayerson, all agnast and sweaty, checking a sheaf of papers which seems to include a ream of trouble reports. After a timid knock on the already open door, Fred nervously approaches the desk and while the secretary retreats, hastily rearranges the jumble of papers in his hand. As soon as the door shuts, Fred bursts out: "Mr. Philpott sir. I don't know whether you've heard yet or not, but we're in big trouble, everything's gone crazy and the plant is just about shut down from —." "Hey, wait a minute," says Philpott. "Calm down and grab a chair, Fred. I'm sure I'll think of something. Relax and tell me all about it."

"Well," begins Fred, nervously pulling up a chair and sitting down, "Sir, it's those damned transconductors we got in last week. In every one of the turboalternators we put them in, there's been a voltage feedback oscillation something fierce, causing transient spikes all the way down the line, and every machine in the plant has an undercompounding response and we just can't get any variable-frequency regulation at all, and—" "Hold it," says Philpott. "Hold it right there (having lost the train of thought in Fred's conversation shortly after he began the explanation, Philpott, maintaining his calm composure, comes up with one of his patented interjections). Skip all the trivial details and tell me what you have in mind."

"Well," says Fred, a bit taken aback by his boss' aplomb and calmness, "I thought of adding a resistance-capacitance-coupled feedback amplifier to the line to reduce the unsaturated undercompounding effects of the transconductors, but—"

"Well, what's holding you up, boy?" asserts Philpott, by now completely and utterly confused and not comprehending a single word of the explanation; but easily retaining his controlled, assured appearance. "Get down there, stick it in, and we'll see that happens." "But, sir," replies Fred. "I can't figure out how to integrate the new synchro-impedance ratio into our already-existing relesyn interstage distribution impedance, and correlate that with the resistive-feedback effects."

"Oh, for Pete's sake," says Philpott, not having heard a word of the latter statement. But now busily involved in removing the centre-foldout from the issue of Playboy, contemplating his afternoon gold game, he makes the only possible reply: "It's intuitively obvious, Fred. Anybody can see that."

Fred's face falls a mile, his brow becomes furrowed, and he lapses for an instant into uneasy thought. Suddenly his face brightens, he snaps his fingers and jumps up from the chair, exclaiming:

"Of course, of course it's obvious. If the static transfer

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 14)

NOW! THE TOIKE'S OWN ANSWER TO DEAR JONNALU YES IT'S "LETTERS TO THE JANITOR"

Dear Mother Trashik:

My problem is a Very Personal one, and very delicate; so if you print this please delete any allusions which would reveal my exact problem. My problem is my ex-boyfriend. We started out having very

(Continued on page 14)

COMPLAINTS

ON BOOKS AND THINGS

(continued from page 2)

1000 sheets. We would need 40,000 sheets (\$40.00). 500 covers at .10c each equals \$50.00. Collation would take two man days or \$25.00. Masters for the mimco add \$10 and we have a total printing cost of \$175.00. If we pay the author 15% of the present selling price of the book, the total cost is \$362.50 or .72/c per copy.

If all my figures are wrong by a factor of 2 (for artises, tws means that is the cost per book is really twice as much as my figures conclude) and really the cost is \$1.45 per copy, then someone is still making a whopping big profit.

In closing I tender my apologies to the authors of the text for having used their book as an example. I have been told that they wrote the book so engineers could have an inexpensive dynamics text (note that \$2.50 is cheap for an engineering text).

Page 12 — TOIKE OIKE,
Thursday, February 3, 1966

At your next party, dance or banquet,

go formal the Syd Silver way



...RENTING THE FORMAL
WEAR YOU NEED FOR
ANY OCCASION

Syd Silver is Canada's leading name in formal wear rental with a complete line of formal and semi-formal wear for men and women.
We have a complete line of

- TUXEDOS
- WHITE JACKETS
- MORNING SUITS
- DIRECTORS SUITS
- TAILS
- BOYS OUTFITS

- BUSINESS SUITS
- BLAZERS
- COCKTAIL DRESSES
- EVENING GOWNS
- WEDDING DRESSES
- BRIDESMAIDS DRESSES
- ACCESSORIES

SPECIAL 20% DISCOUNT to
all students and faculty members

Syd Silver Formals Limited

500 Yonge (above College)

83 Bloor W. (West of Bay)

Phone 923-4611

GRADUATE EMPLOYMENT ONTARIO HYDRO

interviewed
DURING THE RECRUITING PERIOD
for

Electrical, Mechanical, Civil, Metallurgical, Industrial and Chemical Engineers and Engineering Science, Mathematics.

— Training Programme —

geared to individual interests and based on rotational work experience.

— Variety of Engineering Work —

planning, design, research, construction, operations, maintenance, marketing or computer applications.

— A Career —

in an organization which encourages diversity of training and experience.

— An Expanding Operation —

New coal-fired and nuclear thermal stations in the process of development and construction are among the largest and most modern on the continent. (500 megawatt units in our newest coal-fired generating station and the new Pickering Nuclear Plant). Continuing hydraulic station expansion.

— An Integrated Data Processing System

— Analysis and programming of complex engineering and scientific problems as well as extensive commercial applications.

If you were unable to meet interviewers on the recruiting dates please contact your Placement Office. If you wish to make additional enquiries please write —

Employment Officer,
Professional and Management Staff
Ontario Hydro,
620 University Avenue,
Toronto, Ontario

YES, VIRGINIA, YES, OH, YES, YES

By R. ELIJAH BOSSIN



How do you write a column about the LGMB when it hasn't done anything since last issue? It's been a holiday before Winter Carnival, The At Home, and the fabulous Bohemian Embassy Midnight Concert on Feb. 26. Nobody believed me when I said the band would be good at the Lady Godiva Bash and, though simple reason may have been on their side, they were wrong, by Gar, and we were good, which makes twice this year (three times if you count Freshman Welcome when half the freshmen didn't know enough to stand for the U of T song, or didn't recognize our rendition of it). Anyway, we were so good at the Bash that the U of T populace rushed out and mobbed the Engineering Stores for the LGMB record albums; coincidentally, they happened to be reduced from \$3.00 to 44c each or for two depending on how well you pleaded your case to the girl in the Stores. But we were good! (he says trying to convince himself) and we're going to continue our winning streak (of one) at the Bohemian Embassy. We've got to: we're getting paid.

For all sado-masochistic readers who made it through Boys and Girls Together and wonder if everybody dies falling into pickle barrels or jump-falling off high fire escapes and nobody never does nothing good for nobody (it's a swell book), take heart, Virginia, there really are some winners, which is a sneaky way of knocking Boys and Girls Together (for killing off all my favorite characters) and at the same time expressing congratulations and a bit of awe for our ex-chief cannoner Doug Super-skier MacDonald. Within a week he got an Athlone fellowship, engaged, a bursary, and a wee gift from his uncle who conveniently won the Irish Sweepstakes a week before. But just so he doesn't get too happy, I'm giving him my copy of Boys and Girls Together, hych, hych!

The LGMB regrets to inform you that it has cancelled its Kiwanis Festival entry. You probably think that because we did so well last year we don't want to chance getting lower marks. You probably think that. Or that some people weren't keen, or were too busy, or that we didn't have the money for music, after dumb girls in spiked heels ruined \$110 worth of Hart House leather chairs at the Bash. Well, there's a much better reason, and we'll tell you as soon as we make it up.

Last issue I wrote "Yes Virginia those rain-soaked idiots you heard at the opening night of Thunderball were none other than our own rain-soaked idiots, the LGMB," and I received, first class mail, this reply: "Dear R. Elijah Bossin, Most Esteemed Author of 'Tis the Season to, By Golly, To you, o Mighty One, my eternal love and gratitude. For long lonely nights I tossed and turned restless, unable to fall into my usual deep, in troubled slumber tormented by an apparently unsolvable (sic) problem. And then, wonder of wonders — you came to my rescue. It was the Lady Godiva Memorial Band at the opening night of Thunderball! At last! Peace of mind and welcome sleep. Thank you forever. Love and kisses, Virginia M."

Well, Virge, you make me feel good all over. You read my column: none of my friends do, you know; the editor wouldn't even know if I called him a DIRTY ROTTEN FINK right in the middle; and the typist wouldn't even notice if I misspelled something. We all love you, Virgin, here at the Toike, and we even had your scented letter up on the bulletin board, until the girl in the Stores complained that the place smelled like the Medsmen (who aren't boorish like the Engineers) had unloaded another hydrogen sulphide bomb: we tested the fragrance down at the chem lab and what are you doing with Mennen cologne? Further, the flowers on the stationery were starting to wilt and our hustler's handbook keeps opening at your page. So I got to keep your letter in my file of love-letters, that I just started today. So, anyway, um, well (scratch, scratch) I was wondering if ... well, Wayne Dickey says if I don't ask you out, he's going to (you wouldn't like him: there's a reason he can never get a date) so how about Saturday night? Maybe we can drift by my apartment for a nice double-malt and stuff. I'm indebted to you, see, because, the LGMB hasn't done anything since the last issue of the Toike and I didn't have anything to write about, or was that painfully obvious?

HOW TO COOK OR A PRACTICAL APPROACH TO JUDICIOUS GUESSING

APPROACH TO JUDICIOUS GUESSING

Every student enrolled in Engineering knows how to cook answers. Number answer. Say, for example, you perform an experiment to determine Joule's Equivalent of Heat. Your experiment tells you that the correct value is $-2.3 \cdot 10^6$, or perhaps 4194. Cooke's tables (available at the stores) tell you the answer is 4.18. You thereupon assume that since he can probably judge answers better than you, a multiplier must be applied to your answer before you turn it in. This is appropriately known as Cooke's constant, and it's application almost always results in obtaining better marks.

Now, essays and written assignments can also be cooked to obtain higher marks, though the method is appreciably more complicated. I will attempt to treat different subjects separately, and tabulate the methods to be used in each.

ENGLISH

There are several ways to better your marks when dealing with this crap:

1) Use quaint and novel words, for these flatter the intelligence of any artsy. Since he won't necessarily know what they mean, he being too lazy to look them up, will gauge their meaning from the context of your sentence. Some suggested words in their correct contexts are listed below:

HCTIBAFONOS — He was a regular HCTIBAFONOS." METAMORPHICALLY — "He, metamorphically, went to the can."

BUTT — "He sat on his butt."

MITT — "He put his mitt on her butt."

2) On tests, if you want to make your answers seem longer, when you don't know too much, follow this procedure:

i) In the middle of your answer, halt; then write 3-9 lines of bull.

ii) Scratch out these 3-9 lines lightly and write "Please Omit" in the margin.

iii) Follow with the last half of your answer. The Professors always read stuff that's scratched out, and unwittingly add these extra lines to the length of your answer, making it seem almost twice as long.

3) Don't write your own essays — copy one of your sister's high school ones, or one of your own old ones, preferably those marked "C", "D", or "F". The artsy will find imagery there that you wouldn't believe existed. Your "C" or "D" will be magically transformed into an A or A+. I can personally vouch for this method.

NOTE: the first two points hold for POLYSIGH too!

MATHEMATICS

In lab assignments and for proving obtuse theorems, the following terms ease the work load tremendously:

i) "It is obvious that..."
ii) "From elementary Boolean algebra..."
iii) "See 'MATHEMATICS' by ZGOYOV-MOSCOW-1902. Vol 219.

P 273, Paragraph 42, lines 1-6."

iv) "It is clear to any simpton that..."

v) "Intuitively..."

The one you will use most often is:

vi) "By inspection..."

or to pass the buck:

vii) "Wayne Dickey told me that..."

or as a last ditch effort:

viii) "I was not taught this stuff."

ECONOMICS...

Because of the many interrelationships involved it is not too difficult to snow the prof into giving you a good mark for a piece like:

"Supply and demand are inversely proportional. That is, when supply decreases, demand increases. Or, in other words, if manufacturers supply less then people will want to buy more. This means the more you want something the less you'll get. This is based on Parkinson's Law which states if you go to a drawer looking for a pencil you will find nailfiles, toothpicks, paper clips and cockroaches. However, if you go to a drawer looking for a nailfile or a toothpick, a paper clip or a cockroach, you will find it full of pencils."

DESCRIPTIVE GEOMETRY

If you don't know how to solve the problems:

1) go to your drawer.
2) pick up the bottle labelled 'India Ink'.
3) walk back to your desk.
4) trip, with the bottle at an angle of 45 solid degrees from the plane of the axis of the paper.
5) go to the general office and ask for a form marked 'Petition'.
6) fill it out under the rules covered in 'ENGLISH'.

CHEMISTRY

Since this subject is not my cup of formaldehyde, I can offer aid to only the first and second year students.

First year: to obtain some marks for the problems on which you know absolutely zip, write the problem down neatly a couple of times, draw a good diagram, and regardless of which problem it is write down prominently: "Dear Sir: this is the last problem I attempted and I could not complete my answer due to lack of time" — Believe it! It works.

Second year: for those questions involving loading: write down Schwinger's equation a couple of times (preferably at the extremes of the page), draw five or six circles randomly, and join them with any assortment of lines. Point an arrow in the general direction of the space between the circles, and proceed with the problem using the suggested terms covered previously in "MATHEMATICS".

SUMMARY

Happy Cooking!

By John W. Cannonball

MECHANICAL CLUB?

ASSORTED BEEFS AND GRUGES
M. BELL

The Star has recently been running a series of articles on Campus morals. In a two-year study in the U.S. on honesty and cheating, someone has found, (probably by spying), that 55% of the students cheat. Surly things aren't that bad up here — at least in Engineering. In my three and a half years here I have only once seen any cheating done during exams. Am I just being naive and unobservant? This is probably the reason everyone gets higher marks than I do.

Is this the most shortsighted university in the world or not? The powers that be, seem to be giving absolutely non consideration to future parking. Every year the situation worsens. The old parking lots disappear under new buildings and the student population increases. Personally, I don't think the new subway will solve the problem. Why don't they plan some kind of underground parking?

Another beef I have is the lousy lunchroom facilities, provided for Engineers at least. There are a few common-rooms which are much too small and are not really intended as eating rooms at all. Since proper facilities don't seem to be forthcoming, the best immediate solution would seem to be a compromise — to make the best of what we have. This means the installation of at least pop or coffee machines in the common rooms, especially in the Mechanical common room which is so dry.

DEAR JONNALU...

By R. TEDDUMS



Dear Readers, I am pleased to announce that, in answer to my plea for letters, the mailbox has been flooded. Well, there were several letters, (would you believe one?) Anyway, in answer to popular demand, here we go again.

Dear Jonnalul,
Two years ago I met the girl of my dreams. We are now engaged, but she never wears her ring, for fear her retired Army-officer father (6'5", 300 lbs., ex-BFC Chief (4TO) might see it. He is the strong, silent type and likes to walk about in his old uniform and hard-hat inspecting the house and yard. Frankly, the guy scares hell out of me. What's the safest way to tell him about our engagement?

RCW, Weston.
Dear RCW (?)

Long distance from Vancouver.
Dear Jonnalul;
I went out with a fourth year Industrial Engineer last week and now he is going around and telling all his friends that I am promiscuous. I don't see where he has any right in saying that, after I met him on Monday and had nothing to do with him until Wednesday.

INNOCENT.

Dear Innocent.
Your Problem involves some serious reform on your

IT'S "LETTERS TO THE JANITOR"

(Continued from page 12)

pleasant dates, but he always kept asking if he could... I tried to resist but my love for him was so great I relented and I let him... It was a tremendous experience and I urged him to

again and again. Suddenly, one day, to my horror, I discovered I... Tom had no pity on me and said I should have thought ahead. Now he has gone and now I must go through with it alone. What can I do?

Very Distraught.

Dear VD: I suggest that you get professional help. I mean, after he took you to the opera so many times, how could you have been brainless enough to forget to pick up the tickets for the opera that week?

Dear Mother Trash:
I bet you never get any real letters. I bet you just make them all up and print them.

John Doe.

Dear Mother Trash:
Why does everybody pick on me and cut up my name?

R. Wayne Dickey (I think)
Dear Dick R. Waynes: I guess the temptation is too great!

Dear Mother Trash:
I have a very personal and private problem. I hope that if you print my letter, you will delete any too-revealing facts. My problem is

and that's what happened. Susan Humtize.

Dear Humt: Boy, are you lucky you didn't send this to Anne Landers. She would have jumped right out of her wholesome girdle. All I want to know is how you got the boy to accept. Cast in bronze, eh? I think that if you had the casting mass produced, every woman in North America would buy one for their idle moments. Dear Mother Trash:

Why don't you keep your goddam nose out of my racket?

Jonnalul.

part. I should think that you should have a little more will power. Why did you wait until Wednesday?

Dear Jonnalul:
My wife and I have been married for two years now and have two children. Now we want a third. But my problem is that I have read that every third baby born in the world is Chinese, so I don't think that I'd better take a chance, do you?

HESITANT.

Dear Hesitant;

I have given your problem some serious thought, and I have decided that you'd better skip the third baby and start immediately on the fourth!

Dear Jonnalul:
Since the last great panty raid on Whitney Hall my girlfriend has refused to go out with me until some of her panties are returned. I feel that she is being a little bit unreasonable, and would like to know what to do to correct this unfortunate situation.

CLUELESS.

Dear Clueless;

I only ask you to ponder the famous saying that was given to me by an old bosom friend: "In the old days when your grandmother had a date, and expected to be kissed, did she wear a veil?"

—All of which reminds me, dear readers, of the Girl from Vic, who recently went out with an old-fashioned boy, who, upon driving her home after the Cannonball, stopped in her driveway, kissed her lightly on the cheek several times, and announced "this is called spooning." "Thanks" she replied, "But I'd rather shovel!"

Dear Jonnalul:
We poor (figuratively), little (in certain places), innocent, (in the right things) girls of General Science I desperately need protection from maltreatment by Engineers. One such brutal incident occurred on January 13, 1966, at 11:40 AM (although we still haven't figured out why the Engineers were out of bed by then). On the aforesaid day, we were forcefully evicted by Engineers from Room 25 (in some little red shack by Convocation Hall). From there, we were herded to a dismal, overcrowded dungeon, room (we use the word loosely) 16, similar to the Black Hole of Calcutta (and the similarity did not lie in the phrase "of Calcutta"). During the eviction, we noticed that the temperature in Room 25 was above 60° F.

This leads to another complaint. We have also been harassed (according to the Oxford Dictionary: vexed by repeated attacks") by sex-Engineers on certain Wednesdays around the hour of 3:00 PM in front of the Mechanical Building. We say "certain Wednesdays" because, (being serious science students) we made several astute observations over the weeks, and have compiled them thusly:

E < E, where E is the number of Engineers, and T is the temperature in degrees F. For T > 60, E > 0. But when T < 60, then E < 0, and as far as we can see, a negative Engineer is very easily found.

Signed,

Barb (Vic), Diane (U.C.)
Dianne (Vic), Marg (Trin)

P.S.: Either line your Engineering jackets (which distinguish you from Central Tech boys), or turn in your B.F.C. buttons until spring, i.e., T < 60° F. OR ELSE!

Dear Barb, Diane, Dianne, and Marg:

EH? If I may be so bold, it sounds as if you are complaining because of the lack of "harassment". If this is the case, then I feel that the least that you could do is make yourselves more available, (i.e.: drop around the stores a little more often.) (The temperature here is considerably higher than 60° F, and we could make it hotter yet, eh?)

THE ENGINEERING APPROACH

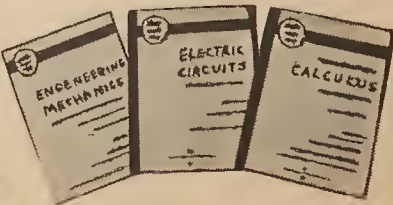
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12)

characteristic is nearly totalizing the resistive and inductive elements, and the underexcited synchronous machines are compensating the underdamped response, there is no need for over transconductors, and our feedback problems are solved. Of course I should have realized it at once!

"Of course," repeats Philpott, leaning comfortably back in his cushioned chair. "I told you we'd solve it one way or another." He admires the fold-out at arm's length.

Fred's face remains transfixed for an instant, exuding respect and admiration for his superior. He finds a sizeable lump in his throat as he says, "Gee, thanks a lot, Mr. Philpott, sorry I wasted your time like this. I'll get right on it." He backs out of the room and respectfully closes the door silently, as Philpott lounges behind the desk, contentedly rubbing his iron ring, contemplating infinity, and thinking to himself, "That Stalwart's a good lad, too bad he never got a college education. Now if I can just shorten by back swing a little —"

EVETS MOSLEW



A & A BOOKS AND RECORDS

SCHAUM'S OUTLINE SERIES
including
Theory and Solved Problems

College Physics
Including 625 SOLVED PROBLEMS

College Chemistry
Including 325 SOLVED PROBLEMS

First Yr. College Mathematics
Including 1850 SOLVED PROBLEMS

College Algebra
Including 1940 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Trigonometry
Including 680 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Mathematics of Finance
Including 500 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Statistics
Including 875 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Analytic Geometry
Including 345 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Calculus
Including 1175 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Differential Equations
Including 560 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Set Theory and Related Topics
Including 530 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Modern Algebra
Including 425 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Matrices
Including 340 SOLVED PROBLEMS

General Topology
Including 650 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Vector Analysis
Including 480 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Advanced Calculus
Including 925 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Complex Variables
Including 640 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Laplace Transform
Including 450 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Descriptive Geometry
Including 175 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Engineering Mechanics
Including 460 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Strength of Materials
Including 430 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Electric Circuits
Including 350 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Mechanical Vibrations
Including 225 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Fluid Mechanics
Including 475 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Machine Design
Including 320 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Basic Equations of Engineering Science
Including 1400 BASIC EQUATIONS

Elementary Algebra
Including 2700 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Plane Geometry
Including 650 SOLVED PROBLEMS

Test Items in Education
Including 3100 TEST ITEMS

A & A BOOKS AND RECORDS

351 YONGE ST. — 364-6271

OPEN 7 A.M. TO MIDNIGHT

THE
S DANCE
 IS AT
LARRY'S HIDEAWAY
 ON

FEB. 18

8:30 P.M.

THE SAME NIGHT AS THE

TOIKE PARTY

ALL ATHLETIC TYPES NOT INVITED TO THE TOIKE PARTY, PLEASE ATTEND THE S DANCE.
 ALL ATHLETIC TYPES NOT INVITED TO THE S DANCE, PLEASE DON'T ATTEND THE TOIKE PARTY.

SPORTOIKE

Edited by BILL MARTIN

BASKETBALL

FRED'S GUPIES

Moore led Fred's Guppies to their second victory in as many starts in the recreational basketball league. Moore put in one of the most outstanding performances of his career. He continued to streak up and down the courts, across the court, and off the court undaunted by the fact that he never once touched the ball. Amazing determination.

D. Hobbs took the spotlight almost as often as Moore. He dazzled the opposition with exceptional shooting skill. Twice he talled without looking. The other time he sank, a foul shot preceeded by eight unsuccessful attempts. The referee said it was ridiculous to even consider counting it.

Fred's Guppies had the game well under control due to the excellent play of Steve Jacks and Laurie Garred, when the Martin twins, Fat and Skinny, came into the game. There was a slight disturbance when the opposition started jumping over Fat Martin. They said, "It's quicker to jump over him than to walk around him." However, the game proceeded and Fred's Guppies had their big lead dwindled to two points by half time.

In the second half Fat and Skinny Martin were replaced (no reasons were given). The game was very close during that half and

with only two minutes remaining the opposition led 29-28.

Luckily Moore got his second breath, Jacks and Garred were as good as ever, Hobbs had horseshoes, and the team came through with seven big ones to win the game 147-138.

If you any similar interesting accounts of recreational league basketball play please submit them: at the engineering or athletic stores.

TOILET BOWL

During Winter Carnival Week, there is a music night for Don Monroe, a study night for the rest of the artsmen and the chariot race, toilet bowl, the log sawing contest, etc for rough and ready Engineering students. Most important of these is the Chariot Race, eh? You all know about that. Then the toilet bowl. OOOee!! Do you know anything about toilet bowls?

The toilet bowl is a game played on a triangular field with three goals and three teams (very basic.) The object of the game is to score with a soccer ball which you can carry, kick or throw. Sounds like fun eh? Still not convinced? Well, let me add, that girls also can play — you lecherous devil, you and—— Do you see my point? (straight from the electric machines lab).

THE RETURN OF THE NATIVES OF ANIMAL FARM
 By F.X.Z.

Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose, nor no teeth, nor no ears. They swaller their wittles whole and' chew it up in their guts inside of 'em.

The outside of hens is generally put inter piles and into feather dusters. The inside of a hen is sometimes filled with marbles and buttons and sich. A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals but they'll dig up more tomato plants than anything that ain't a hen. Hens is very much useful to lay eggs to make plumb-puddings. I et so much plumb-pudding once that I barfed all over my baby sister.

Boy did I git the tar beat out of me. I once cut Uncle William's hen's head off with a hatchet and it scart her to death. That's all.

P. & O. T. OPEN HOUSE

Practical demonstrations in Rehabilitation Medicine and information on courses. Thursday and Friday, February 17 and 18 in Old Engineering Building, 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.

(a special invitation to the boys on the fourth floor of the Mechanical Building — now that you've seen us in the flesh, come and meet us.)

BRING THIS AD . . . IT ENTITLES TWO TO ENTER FOR THE PRICE OF ONE! EXPIRES FEB. 28, 1966

CANADA'S ONLY
BURLESK
 Where the Most Beautiful Showgirls can be seen Live on our Runway!!!
 Every Seat a Ringside Seat!

VICTORY THEATRE
 STAGE AT 1:30 4:30 7:30 10:30
 OPEN 7 DAYS WEEKLY
 SPADINA AT BOWEN - 360-5000 - SMOKING

NOTICE

The Engineering Stores
 Rm. 24, Electrical Bldg.

Famous for their
DISCOUNT PRICES
 will definitely not
 advertise in this

issue of the

TOIKE

Embassy Billiards

82 Bloor Street West

U of T Guys and Gals

PLEASE BE OUR GUESTS

Bring this coupon and play 1 free game (30 minutes) at billiards in Canada's most beautiful billiard lounge on any of the following times:

MON., TUES., WED., THURS. — 3-12 p.m.
SATURDAYS & SUNDAYS — 12 noon-8 p.m.

Good only for 1 game per person per day.
 This introductory offer open until February 10th.

Name:
 Address:
 Telephone: Faculty:

! NO !



**THIS IS NOT A
VALENTINE**

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT'S

A UNIPOLAR CARIOID

?

**AND SPEAKING OF CARDIACS, HOW ABOUT
CANVASSING FOR THE**

HEART FUND

ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1965.1397

(TO 4 DECIMAL PLACES)

Free Dancing And Refreshments At New College For All Canvassers

HEY LOOK: GIVEN $f(x)$

**MONEY COLLECTED BY X
NO. OF STUDENTS ENROLLED IN X**



BETCHA THAT $f(\text{SKULE})$ is greater than $f(\text{ANY OTHER FACULTY OR COLLEGE})$ EVEN UC

**THIS SPACE THROUGH THE COURTESY OF THE U OF T ENGINEERING
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION REPRESENTING SOME 10,000 SKULE GRADUATES**